Mr Han 3101

Chapter 3101: Beautiful Man

"Models might be as tall as him, but they are all extremely skinny. They are not as buff as him." Fang Qiaohan suddenly gave a thumbs-up while saying, "Now that I think of it, his muscles bulge out even more than my bulging lumbar disc!"

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

She wondered how Wei Wucai would react if he heard how Fang Qiaohan had described him.

"And so, if you told them that he was a coworker, they would identify him right away as there are not that many people on the set," Fang Qiaohan said.

"Therefore, Elder Sister Mou said that any type of explanation would be unsuitable. The explanation "We are friends" has been used so many times in the entertainment industry. Whether they were actually dating or if they were just trying to boost their popularity, when news of them being a couple started trending, they all explained that they were just friends.

"Such an explanation became the go-to response to keep everything a secret." Fang Qiaohan sighed.

"If you remain silent and just let the netizens discuss it for a while, the news of you two being a couple will die down," Fang Qiaohan said.

Of course, Fang Qiaohan thought that it was impossible for Yan Zhiqing to not see Wei Wucai.

There would be even more pictures of them being together, and it would be impossible to provide an explanation.

"But I have to ask Wei Wucai what he thinks about this," Yan Zhiqing said. "After all, he is involved in this. It's fine if I don't explain anything, but I need to know what he thinks about this."

"Sure." Fang Qiaohan stood up and said, "I am going back. You guys discuss."

After Fang Qiaohan left, Yan Zhiqing sent Wei Wucai a WeChat message.

Since this news came out, she decided not to go to Wei Wucai's room again. She felt a little embarrassed, and she wanted to avoid arousing even more suspicion.

She was worried that someone might recognize her again.

If she was seen going into Wei Wucai's room this late at night, then it would be impossible to explain their relationship.

While Yan Zhiqing was typing, she thought to herself, was it better to say it out loud?

And so, she deleted the message she had typed.

She then gave Wei Wucai a phone call on WeChat.

It had barely begun to ring when Wei Wucai answered the phone.

Yan Zhiqing didn't expect Wei Wucai to answer so quickly. She asked in surprise, "You're not asleep yet?"

"I am bathing." Wei Wucai's voice sounded hoarse and lazy.

Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but imagine Wei Wucai naked in the bathtub.

Immediately, she felt her nose heating up.

She couldn't handle the image of a beautiful man bathing.

Wei Wucai was very tall, so he would need to keep his legs bent in the bathtub.

Yan Zhiqing imagined Wei Wucai in the bathtub with his knees and chest above the water surface.

His arms were lazily leaning on the edge of the tub.

Yan Zhiqing covered her nose.

Oh no! This image was too powerful!

"I did what you told me. I used the lavender oil diffuser in the bathroom. It is very comfortable," Wei Wucai said. "I wonder if I will still smell like lavender tomorrow."

Yan Zhiqing couldn't help but sniff.

Because she had also turned on her lavender oil diffuser, she could also smell the fragrance of lavender.

When she heard what Wei Wucai said, she felt like... the lavender aroma she had sensed came from Wei Wucai.

For some reason, even though she imagined the aroma coming from Wei Wucai's body, the scent didn't feel feminine.

Instead, the aroma felt manly.

Yan Zhiqing hastily stopped her imaginings and told Wei Wucai that someone took pictures of them together tonight.

"I am sorry for the trouble," Yan Zhiqing apologized.

Wei Wucai smiled and said, "It's alright. You have always been a public figure. Or are you saying that we shouldn't see each other anymore?"

Chapter 3102: It's Up to You

"As long as we are meeting each other, there's always a chance that someone will snap a picture of us.

"Actually, I have been mentally prepared for this," Wei Wucai explained. "You are a public figure. We are friends of opposite genders. If we are seen walking together, even if we are just walking normally, there will be people taking pictures of us.

"Since I have decided to be your friend, I have to take these things into consideration. I chose to be your friend because I knew that I can handle all these things. If I can't handle these things, what gives me the right to call myself your friend?

"Should I only make choices that benefit me?" Wei Wucai said. "That's not who I am. Such things are bound to happen. I have mentally prepared myself for this. I had predicted that it would happen, so I am not surprised, nor do I think negatively of this experience.

"If I want to be your friend, I would need to accept both the negative and the positive things. I can't just want the good things, right? That's impossible.

"To be honest, the picture of us together doesn't cause me to lose anything. In cases like this, guys don't really lose anything," Wei Wucai said.

Yan Zhiqing didn't expect that Wei Wucai had already anticipated such a scenario and had thought it through.

This was something Yan Zhiqing had not expected.

Now that she had heard Wei Wucai say that, she felt deeply moved.

Wei Wucai wasn't getting any benefit from being her friend.

Wei Wucai didn't need to rely on her to get any financial benefits.

For now, there were no obvious benefits that she could provide him.

Instead, because of her, Wei Wucai was pushed to the area where the wind and waves were the fiercest.

Although Wei Wucai had said it was okay, Yan Zhiqing still felt guilty.

Because of what Wei Wucai said, her opinion of him became even better.

"Did your manager say that there's no need for us to clear up this misunderstanding?" Wei Wucai asked further.

"Yes. Because it's hard to clear up the misunderstanding. If we said that we were friends, it'd still be suspicious because we were eating food together late at night. Even if we tried to explain it, it would just seem like we are trying to hide something. No one will believe us. If we told them we were coworkers, it would narrow down the scope of search and it would be very easy for them to find you.

"Therefore, we are not going to clear up this misunderstanding as it is simply impossible," Yan Zhiqing explained. "And so, it would be better if we just stayed silent.

"However, I thought that I should still ask you for your opinion," Yan Zhiqing said. "If you want to clear up this misunderstanding, I will be the one to explain it to the public."

"It's alright. There's no need to explain it." Wei Wucai was hoping that this misunderstanding would continue.

However, he wouldn't tell her what he actually thought.

He just told her this, "Your team's worries are valid. Compared to staying silent, clearing up this misunderstanding would cause even more issues. Therefore, it would be better to not provide any explanation.

"I also told you that I am a man. It causes a man no damage to be in such scandals," Wei Wucai said. "It really does not affect me much. Therefore, it's really up to you."

Although Wei Wucai said this, Yan Zhiqing still felt bad to have gotten Wei Wucai involved in this.

Wei Wucai then said, "If you really feel sorry about this, then buy me food when we are done filming tomorrow night."

Yan Zhiqing thought to herself, "Photos of us together just got taken today.

"Aren't you scared that photos of us would be taken again if we were to eat dinner together tomorrow?"

It was as though Wei Wucai had guessed her thoughts. Before she could even say anything, he said to her, "I am not scared if pictures of us get taken."

Chapter 3103: You're Still Unwilling to Tell Me the Truth?

"If it bothers you, then why don't we first avoid arousing suspicion for two days?"

Yan Zhiqing couldn't see it. Although these words emerged from Wei Wucai's mouth...

He had an extremely threatening expression.

If Yan Zhiqing truly dared to agree to do that, Wei Wucai would definitely record yet another debt she owed to him.

Fortunately, perhaps because Yan Zhiqing's intuition had suddenly become unusually accurate, she said unhesitatingly, "I'm absolutely unafraid."

"Since both of us aren't afraid, we don't have much to worry about," Wei Wucai said. "We'll have dinner together tomorrow evening. That's settled, then."

Just like that, while Yan Zhiqing was being muddle-headed, Wei Wucai arranged for her to spend tomorrow evening with him.

However, Yan Zhiqing felt guilty toward Wei Wucai as an extremely difficult matter had arisen because of her.

So when Wei Wucai said that, Yan Zhiqing immediately agreed. "Okay, we'll just do that."

"Then you should sleep earlier tonight," Wei Wucai said.

"Mm, you should rest earlier too." Yan Zhiqing never imagined that she would be contacting him once again after she exchanged "goodnights" with him previously. "Goodnight."

Yan Zhiqing hung up the call.

In the end, she soon received yet another call—this time from Yan Beicheng.

Yan Zhiqing took one glance at her phone and knew Yan Beicheng most likely knew about the matter on the internet.

Yan Zhiqing's head ached as she answered the call. "Older Brother."

"What's with the thing on the internet?" Yan Beicheng got straight to the point. Then he said to her, "What's going on between you and Wei Wucai? Why were you even getting takeouts together?"

When Yan Beicheng asked this, he felt there was something not quite right about it.

He suddenly realized something and said, "Hang on. Didn't you tell me earlier that you were eating with a friend? You even told me that your friend was female?"

Yan Zhiqing blinked. Way too many things were happening this evening.

She had even forgotten what she had told Yan Beicheng.

At this time, Yan Zhiqing asked with a bit of a guilty conscience, "Is that so? Did I really say that?"

Yan Beicheng narrowed his eyes and replied with complete certainty, "That's right. It's what you said."

"Hehe... Hehehehehe..." Yan Zhiqing let out quite a few hollow laughs before finally saying, "It's because that photo was taken out of context. I was indeed having a meal with a female friend. There were many people in the room. There were both men and women. It wasn't just me and Wei Wucai."

Yan Zhiqing only dared to say this because Wei Wucai was not with her right now.

She would not have dared to say such a thing in front of him.

However, Yan Beicheng was not that easy to fool.

"If there were both men and women, why did you have to go down to get the takeouts personally?" Yan Beicheng questioned.

Yan Zhiqing choked and then said, "This... There isn't much to this! Why should I be so arrogant? Since I was free, I went down to get it."

Yan Beicheng said in a heavy tone, "Zhiqing, listen to what you just said to me. Is it believable?

"It wouldn't have mattered if it were anyone else who went down to get it. You, however, are famous. The moment you show your face in public and get recognized by others, it will cause a great disturbance. There will be even more trouble when that time comes. So even if you were idling away with nothing to do, it's impossible that they would have let you go down to get the takeouts under normal circumstances."

Yan Beicheng paused for a moment before saying, "Even now that it's gotten to this stage, you're still unwilling to tell me the truth?"

Yan Zhiqing hesitated for a moment. Then she heard Yan Beicheng use an extremely hurt tone to say, "I never imagined that you would actually lie to me. I'm your older brother. Could it be that you're unwilling to tell the truth even to me?"

The thing that Yan Zhiqing could not bear the most was seeing Yan Beicheng disappointed in her.

This was because she had disappointed him in the past when she was still immature.

Chapter 3104: Is This Girl Senseless or What?

Recalling it now, she spurned her past self from that time.

That was why she especially cherished the sibling relationship she had with Yan Beicheng now.

Even after she had done so many awful things, Yan Beicheng was still willing to forgive her and be good to her.

He was always willing to give her chances.

So, Yan Zhiqing truly valued their sibling bond.

Their parents had already passed away.

The only family she had left now were her grandparents and Yan Beicheng.

However, the two elders were quite old and would inevitably leave them one day.

Then her sole remaining family member would be Yan Beicheng.

At this moment, after Yan Zhiqing heard Yan Beicheng's words, she felt that she had done him wrong.

She said docilely, "Older Brother, I was wrong."

The moment Yan Beicheng heard those words, he became extremely angry, presuming that he must have guessed correctly.

Moreover, this was the outcome that he did not want to hear the most.

"Tell me," Yan Beicheng said while gritting his teeth.

"I was eating with Wei Wucai alone," Yan Zhiqing said. "But everything I told you before was true. A disturbance occurred because I was recognized on the street.

"Additionally, after realizing Lu Xiuse wanted to frame me, we felt we could not stay outside as we were afraid something would happen. That was why we went back to the hotel. However, the two of us were the only ones left, so we just ate together."

Yan Beicheng asked, "You ate in a room?"

"Mm." Yan Zhiqing no longer kept anything hidden from her older brother.

Whatever Yan Beicheng asked, Yan Zhiqing would answer it.

"In whose room?" Yan Beicheng asked.

Yan Zhiqing thought for a moment. Regardless of whose room it was, it would not sound like they were particularly innocent.

"In Wei Wucai's," Yan Zhiqing answered. "In any case, I felt it wasn't appropriate to take him to my room."

Yan Beicheng: "..."

Then did that mean going to Wei Wucai's room was appropriate?

Was this girl senseless or what?

"Older Brother, there truly isn't anything going on between Wei Wucai and me," Yan Zhiqing explained helplessly. "We're just good friends. Don't our families have a very good relationship with each other? I did have some misunderstandings with him in the past, but they've all been cleared up now. So we've become friends. It's very normal.

"You must not tell anyone about this," Yan Zhiqing said. "Moreover, Wei Wucai takes really good care of me. Just... just like the way siblings care for each other. So don't think about it too much."

Yan Zhiqing had done her absolute best to explain the situation...

But did Yan Beicheng believe her?

Not at all.

"Alright. I understand now." Yan Beicheng did not pressure Yan Zhiqing anymore.

It was because he was afraid she would become aware of his intentions.

What if she found out that he wanted to go over tomorrow? Then he would not be able to see what she and Wei Wucai truly looked like when they interacted with each other.

"However, you can't keep secrets from me from now on," Yan Beicheng said. "You have to be honest with me. I don't do anything bad to you, right? The key point is that I can still help you if anything happens."

"Okay." Yan Zhiqing obediently lowered her head and acknowledged her mistake.

However, upon mulling it over, she felt that there was something a bit off about Yan Beicheng's words.

He seemed to be implying that something bad might happen if she were to be alone with Wei Wucai.

Nevertheless, Yan Zhiqing remained well-behaved and did not ask any more questions.

Otherwise, Yan Beicheng would seize the chance to lecture her some more.

"Additionally, I'm not opposed to you dating," Yan Beicheng said sincerely and earnestly. "You're already an adult now. Sooner or later, you'll want to fall in love, settle down, and get married. How could I possibly prevent you from accomplishing a major life event?"

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Actually, she was in no hurry for that.

"So, if you've gotten to know a decent man and have good feelings about him..."

Chapter 3105: I'm Much More Sincere and Honest Than Wei Wucai

"If you both feel pretty good about each other, don't keep that hidden from me either," Yan Beicheng said.

He felt that he was currently like a father with his heart broken to pieces from worry.

Fine.

He would just treat Yan Zhiqing as a practice run.

This way, wouldn't he have more experience to handle his daughter when she became older?

Pitiful Yan Zhiqing had no idea that she had totally become her brother's experiment test subject.

"Now that you've told me about it, I can help be your guard. I can help you check clearly whatever needs to be checked. This way, won't you be able to avoid a lot of trouble?" Yan Beicheng said.

With Yan Beicheng baring his heart to her like this, Yan Zhiqing felt extremely touched. She nodded and said, "Yes."

After Yan Beicheng experienced the worried heart of a father, he now felt the gratified feelings of one.

Feeling perfectly content, he hung up the call and said to Lin Chu, "Zhiqing truly is an adult now. When a girl is of age, she must be married off."

Lin Chu said helplessly, "It's still not for certain. Don't start lamenting about it so early."

"I knew that guy, Wei Wucai, doesn't have good intentions toward Zhiqing," Yan Beicheng said.

"Men understand other men best, especially in times when they are trying to woo a woman," Yan Beicheng stated.

Lin Chu felt speechless.

"So you were like this initially with me too?" Lin Chu looked at him with raised eyebrows.

Yan Beicheng: "..."

"Of course not. The first time I saw you, I was sure you were the one. I'm much more sincere and honest than Wei Wucai," Yan Beicheng said. "I wanted to marry you at first sight."

Lin Chu thought, "It's as if Wei Wucai is the kind of playboy who acts indecently, a person who does not intend to take responsibility for what he's done."

However, Wei Wucai did not seem like that kind of irresponsible person in her eyes.

Lin Chu just didn't have an older brother like Yan Beicheng, who loved his younger sister dearly.

Otherwise, Yan Beicheng would also have suffered some difficulties initially.

However, Lin Chu felt that it was rather good like this.

Regardless of how sincere Wei Wucai was, they still had to let him know that Yan Zhiqing was not so easy to get.

They had to make him suffer some difficulties. That way, he would cherish Yan Zhiqing more.

The next day, Yan Zhiqing woke up really early as usual.

As the weather kept getting colder, the days also became increasingly shorter.

Whenever she woke up at five in the past, she would be able to see the first glimmer of light.

But now, it was a completely dark sky she saw.

It made Yan Zhiqing feel especially bad, and she totally did not want to get up.

She set the temperature of the faucet to the coldest and washed her face. Then she took out a stainless steel ladle from the fridge and pressed it against her eyelids for a while as a quick method of reducing the swelling around her eyes. Additionally, it helped her feel more awake.

After that, she rushed to leave.

Fortunately, she did not need to put on makeup since she was just going to the set. She did not care what she wore either.

She cared more about what Wei Wucai thought of her.

Unfortunately, Wei Wucai did not like women.

No matter how beautiful she became after dressing up, it would still be for a blind person to see. So, she did not care about it anymore.

Just as she was preparing to head out the door, the doorbell rang.

Yan Zhiqing opened the door a bit and saw that the person outside was actually Wei Wucai.

"Morning," Wei Wucai said from outside the door.

They had both gotten up really early.

Yet Wei Wucai had a neat and bright appearance, without the slightest hint of tiredness.

Yan Zhiqing was truly extremely envious of him.

She felt that men seemed to never get tired.

"Morning," Yan Zhiqing said.

"I thought that since we're going together, I might as well come by on my way to call you to go together," Wei Wucai said.

"I'm ready. Let's go," Yan Zhiqing said.

The two people went downstairs together. In the lobby, they even ran into some of the crewmembers who were preparing to leave.

Obviously, everyone had seen yesterday's news, so when they saw the two people, they all showed signs of intentions to gossip.

Chapter 3106: Just Who Exactly Is That Mysterious Gentleman?

Those gazes seemed to be saying, "Could it be that they're really together?"

Yan Zhiqing felt particularly apologetic and said to Wei Wucai, "I'm really sorry about this. I've implicated you."

"Didn't you already mention that last night?" Wei Wucai replied with a smile. "I've already said that it doesn't bother me."

"Although it doesn't bother you, that doesn't mean it won't weigh on my heart," Yan Zhiqing said.

"Then you can buy me dinner this evening as compensation," Wei Wucai said.

"Sure. That's definitely not a problem." Yan Zhiqing agreed to it with total delight.

After Shi Xiaoya and the others arrived, they all went to join up with the rest of the cast and crew.

During these two days, everyone had already built a good rapport with each other, and they often moved in a group.

So the staff members of the production team did not need to ask them individually what their arrangements were.

However, Shi Xiaoya and the others had actually not discussed with Yan Zhiqing about the scandal that emerged on the internet last night.

This was because to them, Yan Zhiqing and Wei Wucai getting together was something that would happen sooner or later. So what was there to discuss?

So as usual, Shi Xiaoya did Yan Zhiqing's makeup without delay.

Then the afternoon shoot began.

It was completed very smoothly.

During the rest break, Yan Zhiqing felt very relaxed.

Unbeknownst to her, Yan Beicheng was already on the way to the set.

Initially, he had wanted to get there in the morning.

However, Lin Chu pointed out that even if he went in the morning, Yan Zhiqing would be busy with filming while Wei Wucai would be busy with his work.

The two of them would not be together.

Neither would Yan Beicheng and Lin Chu have a chance to speak with Yan Zhiqing.

As such, they did not need to go over so early.

Yan Beicheng thought about it and agreed that it made sense.

Consequently, the two people left closer towards noon and only arrived at the set just before 11 AM.

Unexpectedly, there were already many reporters waiting outside.

Some of them had been staying here in wait all this time, hoping to snap up some news related to the film.

Others only just came here today.

It was all because of last night's news.

This was the first time Yan Zhiqing had a scandal, so many reporters were keeping watch here, wanting to get some information from Yan Zhiqing.

However, Yan Zhiqing was filming inside the set the whole time and did not come out.

The reporters could not go inside the set, so they could only gather in wait here.

When Yan Beicheng and Lin Chu got out of their car, the reporters did not react.

But when the two people approached, one of the reporters suddenly yelled out, "It's Young Master Yan!"

This voice immediately shifted everyone's attention over to Yan Beicheng and Lin Chu.

The moment the reporters saw that Yan Beicheng and Lin Chu had indeed appeared together, they immediately became extremely pleasantly surprised.

Ever since Yan Beicheng got married and had a child, he rarely made an appearance in public venues.

If it was not because he still had such a large family business to manage, it was likely that he would have continued being a househusband and never appeared in public again.

So, it was truly rare to have an opportunity to interview Yan Beicheng now.

It was a rare sighting of Yan Beicheng in public, and he was even with Lin Chu.

Even if they could not find out anything about Yan Zhiqing's matter, it would still be really good if they could interview Yan Beicheng about his current situation.

Of course, it would be even better if they could find out from Yan Beicheng about just who exactly that mysterious gentleman in last night's news was.

As such, the reporters surrounded the two people like a swarm of bees.

Yan Beicheng furrowed his brows and hurriedly shielded Lin Chu, afraid she would be squeezed by the crowd.

Aside from a few young people who had just entered the workforce, most of the other people knew how much Yan Beicheng cherished Lin Chu.

So, although the swarm of people surrounding them had a very vicious appearance...

Chapter 3107: Who Was He Trying to Deceive?

However, the reporters stopped at the right time.

All of them left Lin Chu enough space.

Yan Beicheng was very satisfied to see this.

Although the several remaining newcomers did not know about it, they did not have enough experience, so they were unable to squeeze in toward the inner circle of the crowd anyway. As such, they could only stay on the outer edge of the crowd.

Fortunately, they had followed their seniors here.

The senior reporters responsible for leading the newcomers had already rushed toward the inner circle, so they had nothing to be anxious about.

"Young Master Yan, it's been a long time since I've seen you," a reporter said. "Have the two of you been well recently?"

"We're doing very well. Thank you for your concern," Yan Beicheng said with a smile.

However, these reporters who had been keeping watch here were not from the finance and economics section; they were all entertainment news reporters.

As such, the emphasis was still placed on Yan Zhiqing. "Young Master Yan, are you here today because you saw the news on the internet last night?"

"We're here today simply to visit Zhiqing on the set," Yan Beicheng said. "In the past, she was always filming overseas. It's so rare that she's filming so close to home, so we naturally have to come over to visit her."

"Have you seen last night's news?" another reporter asked.

Even if Yan Beicheng had not seen it, the reporters would still totally persistently return the conversation to this topic once again.

Thus, Yan Beicheng replied, "I've certainly seen it, but that kind of thing where a photo is used to tell a story, spinning it into gossip, spreading falsehoods... How can it be called news?"

He raised an eyebrow and continued, "As news reporters, you should be even more stringent in this aspect. How can this unverified matter be called news?"

Yan Beicheng then asked a rhetorical question, "Haven't you reported news before?"

The reporters: " ... "

Yan Beicheng had truly gotten increasingly harder to interview.

"Yes. Yes, I misspoke," that reporter said hurriedly.

"What's your opinion regarding last night's gossip?" yet another reporter asked. "Do you perhaps know who the man is? How much do you know about Miss Yan's dating life?"

After patiently listening to the reporter speak, Yan Beicheng smiled. "I do indeed know who he is."

When the reporters heard that, they were immediately invigorated. "Well, then, Young Master Yan, can you tell us who he is?"

"That man is my friend. To be precise, he's among a few of us brothers who all know each other and are good friends," Yan Beicheng said.

There were a select few whom Yan Beicheng would call "brothers."

Aside from the people from the eight great families, there was Nan Jingheng, Mo Jingcheng, and so on. Every one of them was a person with an extremely renowned reputation.

Since that mysterious man from last night's news was someone whom Yan Beicheng could refer to as a "good friend," he had to be an extraordinary person.

"You know him?" the reporter said, feeling so pleasantly surprised that their eyes lit up. "Then is he... Are he and Miss Yan..."

"They are just good friends. After all, all of us have known each other for a very long time. We're all just good friends. That's not the first time the two of them have met each other. It's just that Zhiqing was always filming overseas, so you reporters weren't able to snap photos of them when they met normally."

Yan Beicheng continued, "Last night, he just so happened to come here for work. Additionally, he was coincidentally staying at the same hotel."

Inwardly, the reporters were rolling their eyes.

How could it be that much of a coincidence?

Unexpectedly, Yan Beicheng seemed able to figure out what they were thinking. He added, "You've been keeping watch here all this time, so you should know that this hotel is the only decent one around here. As it happens, we intend to return home tomorrow after coming here today. So we've also made a reservation at that same hotel as there are no other options to pick from."

Chapter 3108: I Am Not... I Didn't...

The reporter thought about it and realized that... Yan Beicheng had told the truth.

"We are all very good friends and normally behave like we are siblings. In my opinion, it's normal for them to have dinner together. But who could have expected that some people would imagine something else because of just one picture?" Yan Beicheng said. "Do you mind giving us the identity of that person?" Since he was Yan Beicheng's friend, he must be extraordinary.

If his identity was revealed, this would be big news!

"Since Zhiqing didn't say his name, I am definitely not giving it to you. This friend of ours became part of this gossip because Zhiqing is a public figure. It is unfair to him as this happened because of Zhiqing.

"Both Zhiqing and I must protect our friend's privacy," Yan Beicheng said. "Therefore, I am sorry, but I cannot give you his identity."

At this moment, a reporter audaciously asked, "Since Young Master Yan is so protective of him, does this mean that you are supportive of Miss Yan and this guy dating? You seem very supportive of their relationship."

Yan Beicheng's attitude had been very friendly.

But when he heard this question, he sneered and said, "I admire you. As a reporter, you ignored the truth and twisted my words, making my answer sound like what you hoped to hear. Powerful, indeed."

Yan Beicheng glanced at him and asked, "Who do you work for?"

The reporter felt that his heart had skipped a beat. He muttered as he explained, "I am not... I didn't..."

Although no outsiders were allowed on the set, the person who had arrived at the entrance was Yan Beicheng.

The security officer thought that he wouldn't be able to make the decision to welcome Yan Beicheng inside.

But at the same time, he was scared to stop Yan Beicheng from entering.

While Yan Beicheng was stopped by the reporters, the security officer rushed inside to ask Wu Mosen about it.

However, at this moment, Wu Mosen was shooting a scene and watching the footage through the camera screen. He had no time.

It just so happened that Yan Zhiqing was not acting for this scene and was resting at the side.

The security officer hurriedly told Yan Zhiqing what was happening.

Yan Zhiqing was speechless.

Did... did her brother really come to visit with his wife?

Yan Beicheng was not an impulsive person, which meant that he didn't come here on a whim.

He must have planned this yesterday.

But he didn't tell her!

He did it on purpose!

As though her butt was on fire, Yan Zhiqing stood up suddenly.

She had been telling herself that she didn't do anything wrong and there was no need for her to feel guilty.

So why couldn't she stop feeling guilty!

Yan Zhiqing hastily went to see Wu Mosen.

She waited for a while until after the scene was shot. Yan Zhiqing then asked Wu Mosen, "Director Wu, my brother and sister-in-law are here to see me. Since outsiders aren't allowed to come in without permission, why don't I meet them outside?"

Wu Mosen was not an inflexible person.

If he had been that stubborn and uncompromising, he wouldn't have been able to survive in this complicated society.

When Yan Zhiqing told him that her elder brother and sister-in-law were here, he knew that the visitors were Yan Beicheng and his wife.

Although Yan Beicheng did not invest in this movie, he was trustworthy. He was not someone who had never experienced life nor someone who would show off whatever they saw on social media.

He thus said, "Since they are your brother and sister-in-law, don't let them stay outside. Let them in quickly. They can also take this chance to check out your work environment."

He added, "Your filming site is rarely this close to home, and your brother rarely has the chance to visit your workplace. Tell them to come inside quickly."

"Is it okay to break the rule for us...?" Yan Zhiqing asked.

Didn't they just kick Luo Qingxian out of the set?

Chapter 3109: Why Did You Come Outside?

"It's okay." Wu Mosen didn't care at all as he said, "Is your brother someone who would tell the public about our filming progress?"

"He definitely wouldn't," Yan Zhiqing immediately answered.

"Then it's fine," Wu Mosen said. "Lead them inside quickly. Aren't there many reporters outside?"

"Director, thank you." Yan Zhiqing expressed her gratitude and hurriedly told Fang Qiaohan to follow the security officer.

She didn't dare to show her face to the public anymore.

If she were to show up, the reporters would surround her and trap her there.

Wei Wucai was listening from the side. Without saying a word, he walked away.

Wei Wucai left very quietly. If he wanted to make his presence inconspicuous, it would be very difficult to notice him.

Therefore, Yan Zhiqing and the others did not notice Wei Wucai's absence.

Fang Qiaohan followed the security officer to the entrance. When she saw the huge group of reporters, she was shocked.

She didn't dare to go outside. She shouted through the gate, "Master Yan and Madam Yan!"

She had to shout as loud as she could.

Those reporters were talking one after the other, and the sound of all their voices were extremely noisy.

Yan Beicheng heard her and immediately walked towards the gate while keeping Lin Chu safe.

The reporters didn't dare to stop him.

When they reached the gate, the security officer, who was afraid of the reporters forcing their way in, only dared to open it a bit to let Yan Beicheng and Lin Chu inside.

Yan Beicheng stood guard over Lin Chu and had her go through the gate first.

After Yan Beicheng stepped inside, the security officer quickly closed the gate.

"Master Yan and Madam Yan." Fang Qiaohan hastily greeted the two. "As there are too many reporters outside, it is difficult for Zhiqing to step out. Therefore, I have come to lead the way."

"It's alright. We know." Yan Beicheng didn't care at all.

At this moment, the reporters outside saw Fang Qiaohan. They all knew that she was Yan Zhiqing's assistant.

Even though they couldn't get through the gate, they still shouted their questions. "Miss Fang, what is the relationship between Zhiqing and the man from last night?"

"They took the takeouts together. Did they dine together in one room?"

Yan Beicheng: "..."

He had answered so many questions earlier, but none of these people believed a word he'd said.

Yan Beicheng sneered. Without raising his voice, he said calmly, "I will remember every one of you."

The reporters: "..."

It suddenly became quiet.

No one dared to ask any more questions.

Fang Qiaohan let out a sigh of relief and proceeded to ignore the reporters who had asked those questions.

Inwardly, she gave Yan Beicheng a thumbs-up.

Unexpectedly, because of that one sentence, no one dared to ask any more questions. Compared to the clamor earlier, it was very quiet now.

Amid the silence, a man's voice sounded. "Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

Everyone was speechless.

They looked towards the source of the voice and saw Wei Wucai.

Fang Qiaohan was speechless.

"When... did you get here?" Fang Qiaohan asked in surprise. "Why didn't I see you?"

Wei Wucai responded calmly, "I have been beside you since just now. Did you not see me?"

His expression seemed so natural, causing Fang Qiaohan to feel speechless.

"Why did you come out here?" Yan Beicheng felt the corner of his eyes twitching.

"I heard that you were here. Obviously, I have to come out to welcome you," Wei Wucai said.

"Let's go, then," Fang Qiaohan said hastily.

She was scared that the reporter would be able to recognize Wei Wucai.

The photo posted yesterday did not show Wei Wucai's face. However, Wei Wucai had a distinct body shape.

Wei Wucai nodded. Without hesitating, he turned and headed inside with Yan Beicheng.

Chapter 3110: This Guy Was Definitely Doing It On Purpose

Earlier, Yan Beicheng even felt that Wei Wucai had ulterior motives in coming here.

For example, wanting to voluntarily get recognized by the reporters.

However, upon seeing Wei Wucai head back so candidly, Yan Beicheng now had doubts about his suspicions.

Nevertheless, Yan Beicheng was still Yan Beicheng after all.

He took another look at Wei Wucai's back and suddenly understood Wei Wucai's intentions.

This guy wanted to f*cking let the reporters recognize him from the view of his back.

The corner of Yan Beichen's eye twitched, and he hurriedly fell behind in pace by two steps. Along with Lin Chu, Yan Beicheng stepped behind Wei Wucai, wanting to block off the view of his back.

Unfortunately, the eyesight of the reporters outside the gate was simply too good.

Yan Beicheng then heard someone say, "I say, why does the view of his back look so much like that of last night's male lead?"

Yan Beicheng: "..."

Fang Qiaohan was stunned.

Could it be that Wei Wucai followed her out because of this?

Yan Beicheng got so angry that he let out a cold laugh.

What was that about Wei Wucai not trying to pursue Yan Zhiqing?

Those words could deceive only Yan Zhiqing!

"Did anyone manage to get a photo when he just came out?"

"Nope. I didn't think it could be him, so I didn't take a photo."

"You're sure it's him?"

"The more I look at him, the more I think it looks like him."

"It's him for sure. My eyesight is very accurate! He has the same height and build."

"Stop talking. Hurry up and take photos. We just need to return and compare the photos with last night's photos, then we'll know."

"What's the matter?" Wei Wucai seemed as if he did not know the reason why the reporters behind them were so noisy.

Consequently, he turned around to look at the reporters with a face full of innocence and with nothing but pure intentions.

Yan Beicheng: "..."

Such a treacherous man... How could Yan Zhiqing possibly be his match?!

If Yan Beicheng had not come to see Yan Zhiqing today, he would not have discovered this.

Fortunately, he came after all!

However, Yan Beicheng was extremely worried.

It's impossible for him to come here and watch over her every day.

Following this, Yan Zhiqing would have to work with Wei Wucai for a very long period of time.

Yan Zhiqing definitely was not a match for Wei Wucai.

So how could Yan Beicheng feel at ease?

He felt like he was placing his younger sister beside a wolf.

Those reporters pretty much seemed like they had gone crazy. When they saw that Wei Wucai actually turned towards them, their cameras clicked away as they fiercely shot photographs of him.

They could not be bothered about anything else and just focused on taking photographs first.

Nevertheless, this person was truly really handsome!

"Excuse me. If I may ask, what is your name?"

"You're with the cast and crew... Are you also an actor?" another reporter asked.

After all, Wei Wucai was simply too handsome. Considering the entertainment industry broadly, there truly was not anyone who was more attractive than him.

The reporters' first impression of such a handsome face gave them the feeling that Wei Wucai could be an actor.

"No," Wei Wucai said. "I'm in charge of other work, the details of which I'm not at liberty to reveal."

Everyone heard this. Wei Wucai, with his extremely attractive appearance, was unexpectedly not an actor.

This was such a waste.

"Then can you reveal what your name is?" another reporter asked.

"Apologies. I have to get back to work," Wei Wucai replied.

"Hang on. Please hang on a moment!" a reporter called out hastily. "What's your relationship with Yan Zhiqing?"

Wei Wucai smiled and said, "We're friends."

He spoke some more, but he did not dare to say more than that.

However, when the reporters heard this, they immediately picked up on the clues. "Then does that mean you really are the person who was photographed picking up takeouts with Yan Zhiqing?"

Wei Wucai shot everyone a meaningful gaze and said, "We'll be leaving first."

As before, he avoided answering this question.

Yet in the eyes of everyone present, this reaction was equal to a tacit agreement.

Yan Beicheng: "..."